THE ONE MAN SHOW

TI

WRITTEN BY - TONY Daniels

DIRECTED/Produce BY SONYA HEMPHILL

THE ONE MAN
SHOW

11

National Association of People with AIDS
1413 K St. NW, 7th Fl., Washington, DC 20005
Phone: 202-898-0414, Fax: 202-898-0435
NAPWA Fax: Fax-on-demand service 202-789-2222

ONE MAN SHOW

OH, OH Freedom (FINDIND MY WAY HOME)
OH, OH Freedom
OH OH Feedom
OVER ME
AND BEFORE I ~~GIVE~~ IN
TO AIDS
I'LL BE BURIED IN MY
GRAVE
AND Go Home to my Lord
AND BE Free

the National Association of People with AIDS

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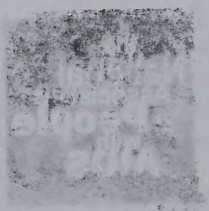
I Look into eyes that know me
Eyes that are me

I WANT to surrender
to surrender
to sweetly surrender
to give in / to let go
to allow us a chance
to

the National Association of People with AIDS



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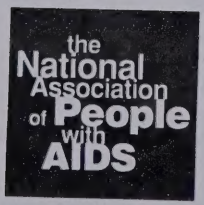


ACT ONE

ONE MAN SHOW

2/16

SHOW OPENS WITH FUNERAL (MINE)

STAGE IS BLACK

The Audience should be able to see and hear

real southern funeral: moaning, cring and FANS WAVING
(LADIES IN BLACK DRESSES AND BIG HATS VEILS)
(MEN IN BLACK NAVY BLUE white shirts & Ties

A Soloist is singing "Precious Lord"

The CASKET should be the only thing spotlighted

The Audience should see the body but hear

the soloist AND the preacher / the soloist

will gently fade into the background as the

minister delivers "the sermon"

ONE SOLITARY FRIEND STANDS at center
(This shit ain't right - this shit ain't right
STAGE right AND delivers AN ANTI

SERMON - "SHE DID NOT HAVE her AFFAIRS IN

ORDER" / ACTUAL funeral arrangements

SPEAKING PARTS FOR THIS SCENE

TONY - FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS

BEST FRIEND/I Told The BITCH to get her ASS in ORDER

SERMON - DON'T LET HIM CATCH YOU WITH YOUR WORK UNDONE / MAKE YOUR PEACE WITH GOD

ACT TWO

FIRST IMMANUEL AME CHURCH

Intro (BIO) → GIVE to KATHY

Libation → get someone to Help me with THAT
RACHELLE / MICHAEL TONÉ

MESSAGE – END WITH PSALMS 23
A PSALM of DAVID

ICorinthians 13

MANAGEABLE

Longtime sw (family/friends) | Live/Christ seek the truth AND the Creator | Live/ HELP others

4/10/96

I (HAVE) GOT AIDS
AND I'm MAD AS HELL
I GOT AIDS
AND I AM ANGRY
I GOT AIDS
AND I AM ENRAGED
I GOT AIDS
AND NOW MY Question is HOW DO I
SURVIVE / Where do I begin to put
THE PIECES of this EXISTENCE
TOGETHER / PUT THEM TOGETHER
TO BECOME A LIFE.

Ive seen far too many BROTHERS DIE
Before 30

MARCH 95

Walking, laughing, hanging out with friends
living today, just living
Giving thanks for the little things, things we usually
take for granted
The sun, the gentle breezes, the air, trees, nature
in all its amazing glory
Someone told a joke
I laughed too hard
Veered into the street an inch too far

What is the UJIMA Institute

The UJIMA Institute is a two-day technical assistance and training conference. The first day will be devoted to alerting and sensitizing service providers to the needs of black gay, bisexual and transgender men. The next day will be devoted to empowering black gay men through workshops and trainings culminating in an afternoon forum as a *safe space* to explore HIV-related issues.

The Centers for Disease Control and Prevention released a report in June 1995 which revealed that the infection rates for black gay men were skyrocketing, especially in the southeastern U.S. where infection rates among gay men of color were the highest in the nation. The findings confirmed what minority ASOs already knew: HIV prevention messages were failing ethnic minorities. In response to the statistics, the National Task Force on AIDS Prevention (NTFAP) formed an advisory committee of black gay community leaders from 8 southern states. The UJIMA Institute is the culmination of the collaborative effort between the NTFAP and the committee.

Who Should Attend

Black gay, bisexual and transgendered men, and service providers and representatives from AIDS service organizations, community based organizations, health departments and community planning groups are encouraged to attend. Also, anyone providing or intending to provide outreach and HIV prevention services to black gay men should attend.

Goals of the Institute

- Address the service gaps between service providers and the black gay population in the South.
- Sensitize health providers to the needs and concerns of black gay men.
- Present culturally appropriate HIV prevention strategies for homosexually active men of African descent.
- Link health care providers to black gay men in their communities.
- Empower black gay men to learn to advocate for themselves, to network with other gay men from the southeast, and to foster productive discussions around developing positive self-concepts regarding issues of race and sexuality.

Institute Schedule

Thursday, April 25, 1996.

A welcoming reception will take place in the evening.

Friday, April 26, 1996.

A full day of workshops benefitting both Black gay men and service providers will be offered throughout the day. A banquet will be held in the evening with Dr. Mark Colomb as guest speaker.

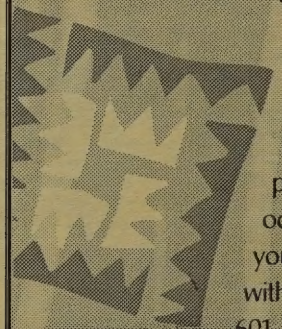
Saturday, April 27, 1996.

Workshops and an open forum discussion benefitting Black gay men will be offered.

Workshop Topics Include

- Cultural Sensivity and Competency
- The Community Planning Group Process
- Program Development and Implementation
- The Church's Role in Prevention
- Sexuality and Spirituality
- Community Organizing and Empowerment
- Internalized Oppression, and a
- Gay Male Forum.

Travel Arrangements



The Harvey Hotel in downtown Jackson is the site for the conference. Rooms are available at $55 per night for single/double occupancy. Please make your reservations directly with the staff at the hotel at 601-969-5100.

The official travel agency for the institute is Archer Travel, San Francisco. A 5% discount may be available on selected airlines. Please contact Manuel or Cheryl to make your airline reservations at 800-932-8883.

For More Information

For more information, please contact the NTFAP's Raymond E. Dumas, Sr. at 415-356-8136 or William Bland at 415-356-8131. The fax number is 415-356-8138. The E-mail address is ntfap@aol.com.

Registration Information

Name _____

Organization _____ Title _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Phone Number _____ Fax Number _____ E-mail Address _____

Please register early. Space is limited. The registration fee is $25 for black gay men and $50 for service providers. Please mail payment in the form of a check along with the registration form. Payment will be necessary for entry into the institute. Copy this form as often as you need for additional registrations. Registrations are due by April 5, 1996.

UJIMA Project Advisory Committee

Raymond E. Dumas, Sr.
NTFAP Project Coordinator

Mark Colomb, Ph.D.
Jackson, MS

Anthony Farmer
Memphis, TN

Badili Jones, BA
Atlanta, GA

Greg Millet, MPH
Chapel Hill, NC

Carlton Smith
Baltimore, MD

Duncan Teague
Atlanta, GA

Steven Walker
Houston, TX

Russ Webb
Richmond, VA

Howard Whitfield, M.Ed.
Miami, FL

GAY MEN OF COLOR ADVOCATES FOR

The National Task Force on AIDS Prevention is a National Minority Organization (NMO) dedicated to ending the AIDS epidemic by advocating for and assisting in the development of HIV education and service programs by and for gay and bisexual men of color. NTFAP advocates for gay men of color, a population over-represented among the HIV/AIDS cases.

National Task Force on AIDS Prevention

National Programs Office
973 Market Street, Suite 550, San Francisco, CA 94103
415/356-8134 • fax 415/356-8138 • e-mail: ntfap@aol.com

H. Alexander Robinson
President, Board of Directors

Randy Miller
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William Bland
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Gavin Morrow-Hall
Director, Technical Assistance & Training

Raymond E. Dumas, Sr.
National Community Organizer

John Brisbane
Senior Treatment Advocate

Raúl Coronado, Jr.
Research Assistant

James Fonduex
Special Assistant to National Programs

Erick Brown
Executive Assistant

Alan McCord
Communications Coordinator

National Programs funded through a grant from the Centers of Disease Control and Prevention, Atlanta, GA.

Colette C
April 20
Greenpastures
Craig Washington
11-12

"Collective Work and Responsibility"

UJIMA INSTITUTE

An Institute for HIV Prevention Among Gay and Bisexual Men of African Descent in the South

April 25 - 27, 1996

Downtown Harvey Hotel

Jackson, MS

Sponsored by the National Task Force on AIDS Prevention

George,

Where would you have me begin telling you what I feel, after only one date?

I'll do the practical thing and start where my memories of your presence first entered, and took up residence in my Consciousness.

THE EVENT - The 1st ANNIVERSARY of Venus Magazine
THE PLACE - Icarate Night Club
THE DATE - January 14, 1996

The atmosphere was exciting, the house was packed, and I was in a place all to myself. My thoughts were jumbled, I couldn't quite think clearly, but I was there to support my brother and sisters. The program went off without any disasters and the band took to the stage. I decided it was time for me to mingle a bit. I got up, I stood, I moved and I mingled until the crowd seemed to engulf me. Nervously I ordered a beer from the bar. Trying desperately to chase away some of the anxiety brought on by being out in public too long. Then it happened - a tall dark stranger crossed my path and immediately I was @ ease.

From where did he? To whom does he...

What should I say... How can I..... You're procrastinating... Stop, breathe relax.

I watched you pace back and forth for what seemed pleased liked hours. The sight of a brother in all blacks is enticing enough!

But let that Brother be 7 INCHES and over half that black be leather!! Well damn! That makes the mind wander. Something about George caught my attention - several times. I decided that I was too old to chase you, so I did the next best thing. I called you with my eyes.

You played with me, teasing with glances of your own, baby - don't even go there....

OK. there's a much more simple way to do this, and if it meant to be - it will happen.

I released all the fantasies, the lust, longing and perverted thoughts I had into the universe. I asked the ancestors to guide you my way, if it was meant to be.

And they did. Now all I have to do is let time tell me the rest of this story.

Tony

Dark night
Country (Coree Lorie's Neighborhood)
ONE boy heads down the street
(Basket Ball girl)

ONE boy heads towards the corner
Jolie Point

Submissions

Buttivo (Erotica)

NBA Player

Room service Waiter

Afrocentric Brother into leather & mudd cloth picks up a brotha in a seedy bar (the marquette) he wears a leather vest no shirt leather bands on both arms (versatility) and black boots the brotha broad nose thick lips 5'10/5'11 skin the color of Honey (bowlegged and no sign of blood (mystery/surprise)

AIDS

3/11/96

I do not know of any one tried and true method of conveying my thoughts but what has worked more often than not. That for me has been honesty - sometime blunt, and often brutal. I am an African (BLACK-) American Gay man living with AIDS. This means that I wake every day knowing that I am blessed - This means that I face challenges that most people don't even give a second thought - This also means that I face ~~one of the to~~ the largest killer of my people, on a daily basis, That killer is SILENCE the silence challenges me to be a man, to be human and to be alive.

AIDS

FRI/SAT/SUN

Newmarket Tent

Outside Knoxville

PAT HUSSEIN
212-9695

gas money?
carpool?

Song wkend retreat

memorial Day wkend

cultural/work + artist

MAY 24-

Mountain Top Festival

Baring (my/our) Souls

Total strangers share their lives with one another on a train ride

The ancestors and the Womb are ONE IN the same

3/28/96

Last time I checked it was still "My so called Life", and I was still in charge of it. So what are these motherfuckers @ this damn clinic trying to tell me, what I need to be doing to not complicate their lives and take away valuable time from patients who in emergency situations. They obviously don't got a clue.

This is yet another saga in a day in the life of a girl trying to live with the presence of a deadly alien in her body. That and she has to deal with being black and gay on a daily basis. This my dear, I'm afraid, is no "picnic". Yet there seems to be something that keeps me optimistic about the whole ordeal.

Maybe its because I realize that none of the people I know could have anything to do with the invention of this virus. And none of the healthcare workers (doctors, nurses, radiologists) could have prepared themselves to deal with the many different ways HIV and AIDS affects people - both noninfected and infected persons. Maybe its because I realize that everybody is guessing and trying to do the best that they can to alleviate some of the suffering this pandemic has brought on. No one could, with the exception of its inventors, have imagined the horrors it would cause in our lives. The devastating effects on our bodies and our minds. We can only do those things that we know how, those things that have always worked for us in the past.

As my body wracks with pain
tripping desperately to rid me of this
vile invader, this alien thing living
living in my lungs
My thoughts are of death

Before we came here today - we were attending the rites of passage of one of our dear brothers - and his transition was not the only death that touched our lives this week. But we are here - and were here to break the SILENCE to challenge any who have to "~~Just~~ DO IT". To do something to help end the SILENCE I speak particularly to the AFRICAN AMERICAN COMMUNITY - Yes there are MANY of us who HAVE done a great deal and for a great Number of years. BUT WE NEED NEW BLOOD - WE ARE GROWING TIRED AND WE NEED YOU TO STEP

up and accept the banton of action as we guide and teach you what must be done to stop the transmissi of this VIRUS, and to take care of our BROTHERS AND SISTERS Livin with HIV/AIDS STEP UP AND CHALLENGE THE SILENCE.

WE GRACEOUSLY THANK THE CREATOR
for the precous gift of SEXUALITY
WE THANK THE ELDER WITHIN for
the ability to express it
WE ACKNOWLDGE THAT WE ARE
WHOLE COMPLETE AND PERFECT IN
OUR INCEPTION
WE CALL UPON THE SPIRTS of
OUR DEAD, MAY THEY
RENDER US STRENGTH
WE ASK THE SPIRTS OF THOSE AROUND
US : BE THEY SICK, WEARY, WROUGHT
WORN or simply TIRED - share with
us your energies
WE CALL UPON THE FORCES OF NATURE
AND ASK THEM to ride with us so WE ARE ONE
EARTH / WIND / FIRE AND WATER

a column for 3

You Got A MAN Old Dirty Bitch
ADVICE What's the problem
There YOU HAVE IT July 96

#1 Is his dick Long enough to satisfy you?

#1 Is his ASS tight enough to keep you from straying

#1 Does he know he's GAY?

#1 Does he HAVE a job?

#1 AND if he doesn't, is he Looking?

#1 Does he bathe regularly, brush his teeth and wear deodorant?

#1 Does he have COMMON SENSE?

#1 Does he like ANIMALS? and if he does is he a pet OWNER?

#1 Does he have a problem with practicing safe sex

#3 First of All, Do you have A MAN?

#3 I thought NOT? MY MOTHER ALWAYS told my sisters NOT to take advice about how to get A MAN from a single woman. She would not qualify as AN expert.

YOU NEED DICK IN YOUR LIFE

July 96

IS STRESS SOMETHING You experience ON A DAILY BASIS?

ARE Your shoulders tense?

DO

July 96

at home

Youre calling o

Chm back c

9/96

And if in my loneliness
I retreat back down the alley of
despair that I slithered out of
Will you hold my hand, pick
me up, dust me off

TONGUES UNTIED
MARLON RIGGS
ESSEX HEMPHILL

Tuesday April 23, 1991

{Now wethink as we fuck
This nut might kill us}

anger invented becomes pain unspoken becomes rage
relaxed becomes violence cha cha cha

You know anger my body contains as
much anger as water
It is the material from which I have built
my house
Blood red bricks that cry in the rain
It is the face and posture I show the world
It is the way (voice) the only way sometimes I am
granted audience
It is sometimes the way I show affection
I am angry because of the treatment I am
supposed as a black man
But every angry is loaded additionally
with the (hate of) contempt (and disgust) shown to me by my
community because I am gay
I CANNOT go HOME as WHO I AM

When I speak of home I mean not only the
familiar constellation from which I grew
But the entire black community

The Black press, the black church, the black academician, the black literati, and the black Self

Where in any reflection
I am most often rendered invisible
Presumed as a threat to the ~~black~~ family
Or I am tolerated if I am inconspicuous
I cannot go home as who I am and that
hurts me deeply.

Tongues UNtied

Marlon Riggs
ESSEX Hemphill

April 23, 1991

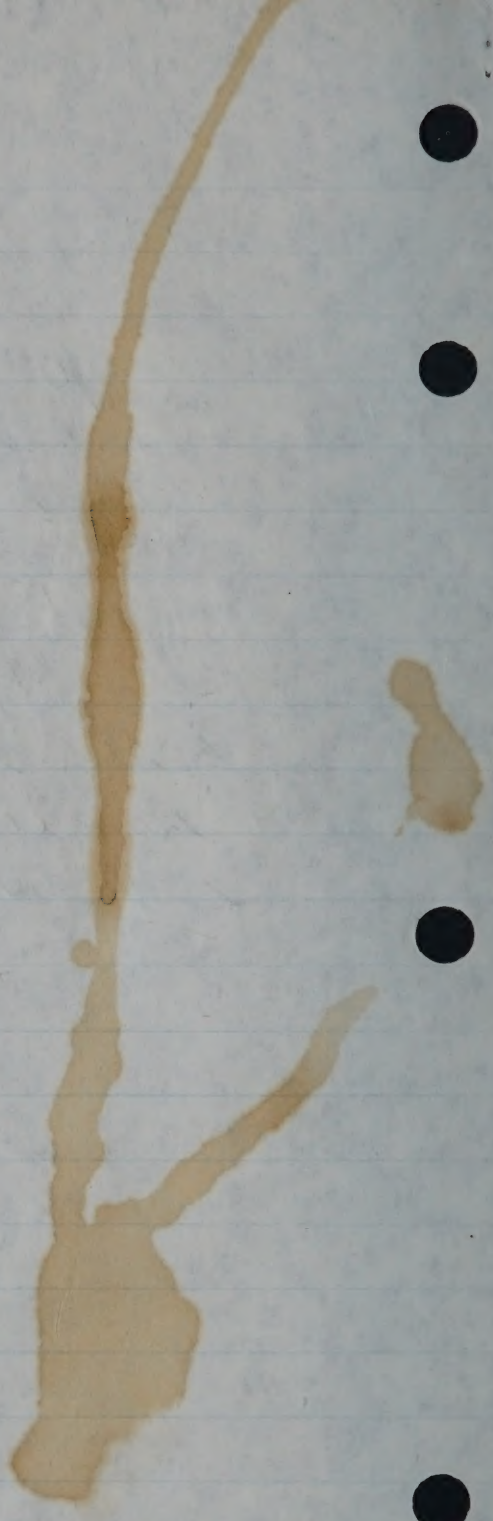
In search of self I listen to the beat of my heart
To rhythms muffled beneath layers
and delusion pain ~~and~~ alienation, silence
The beat was my salvation
I let this primal pulse lead me past
broken dreams solitude fragments of
identity to a new place a home
Not of peace harmony and sunshine, no
But truth, simple shameless brazen truth

4/20/91

BLACK MEN Loving BLACK MEN is the REVOLUTIONARY ACT
ACTION TO ACTION

1989

So MANY Roles for you to play just to
stay in the game
Will you follow the lead or dance to a tune
with a different beat
Mother father daughter or son or ture
all one in the name
Then you discover you've played them so long
you dont know your name
Chorus After learning of predetermined roles they're not
for you
Now's the time to realize you can do what
you wanna do
Since you were born you played it straight
never strayed from the norm
Now that your grown your searching for
goals you can call your own
Where will you, puzzled and troubled by
what you learn
You can run somewhere but will you
find peace of mind waiting there
Repeat Chorus
You can do what you wanna do
"
"
"
You can be who wanna be
You can Love who wanna Love



April 20 1971

Brother to Brother
" " " "
" " " "
" " " "
" " " "

Black men loving black men a call to action
a call to action
An acknowledgement of responsibilities
We take care of our own kind
When the nights grow cold & silent
these days the nights are cold & blooded
and the silence lashes with complicity

April 20th 1991

So many roles for you to play just to stay in the game
Will you follow the lead or dance to a tune with a different beat
Mother father daughter or son they're all one in the same
Then you discover you've played them so long you don't know your name
After learning of predetermined roles they've set for you
Now's the time to realize you can do what you wanna do
Since you were born you played it straight never strayed from the norm
Now that your grown you searching for goals you can call your own
Where will you turn puzzled and troubled by what you learn
You can run somewhere but will you find peace of mind waiting there

12/01/95

I find solitude most comforting
being alone allows the tears to
make murky paths down my cheeks
The tears they are for my brother,
they are for my mother, they are
for me
I find comfort in my fear
not knowing for certain wether
my death will be from a virus
or violence

SAY IT LOUD I'M BLACK AND PROUD

Feb 95

Dear Mother,

Firstly let me say

Say it loud I'm Black ~~Gay~~ and Proud
and living with AIDS

So why you got to be so vocal, its not like people
have to think twice about whether you're gay or not
I mean you obviously are gay, I don't think
you could pass for straight

DO NOT INCLUDE

2 Dont stand in my way, dont waste my time
if you aint got ~~nothing~~ positive to say
If you aint building me up, then I dont need you to be
trying to ~~be~~ bring me down, step aside and let me be

Im here to proclaim to your MONKEY ASS TODAY

Where is I am When I am not There

Where is it I am when I am not here?
Still, centered, calm and quite
Not claiming sickness, rejecting negative energy, refusing to let fear have a seat @ my table
Where is it I am when I am not here??
Basking in the joy that the Lord has given me, Swimming in the faith that sustains me, Living

12/95

There he is! Yes ma'am!
6 ft "4", black as berries dreadlocks and
and ass you could bounce quarters
off
Who?
My husband.

ANGEL
FUENTES

Live every day as though you facing death
To The FULLEST

BLAKMAN

BILLIE HOLIDAY Lover Man of where can you be?

~~"Bless you" Seduction by a Preacher~~

Masturbation (If you can imagine it you can make it a reality) made me realize I haven't lost it

VISIBLE

In the darkness, you deal with negativity, chaos?
the dark is always easiest to embrace
In the light you can't escape away when recognized,
there aren't any shadows to hide in
In the light you must think about your actions, live with the
consequences, face responsibilities

"Laughing through the Tears"

Chameleon

AUG 31 94

Not the day, nor the hour
will be of any aid, or consolation
Nothing will be of any consequence
in the deciding of the fate of the inevitable
Face North and stand on one foot
Offer animal sacrifice on the eve of a full moon
Wet the earth with the blood of your victim
Fall on your knees hands blooded, head bowed
ask God for strength
Look in a mirror examine your reflection
examine you in your eyes
Not the color of your skin
NOR the texture of your hair
will stop these forces from touching you
Everything will act as a catalyst ~~for change~~,
engulfing us as we fight against the tide

RACE WAR

SEX DRIVE

enters the room slam shopping bag & take bag ON table

MARCH 95

I AM ENRAGED (MAD AS HELL PISSED OFF)

These motherfuckers WANNA fuck with somebody - but I AIN't the ONE

These goddamn doctors, these motherfucking state employees, policy, procedures AND these damn Crackers, redneck evil ass bastards - I'm telling you I've had it up to here

His friends look @ him momentarily and continue with their conversation practically dismissing him

1/95

I am a black gay man with AIDS
Confess it and be set free

I am a black gay man thriving
with AIDS

I am a black gay man surviving
with AIDS

I am a black gay man long time
survivor with AIDS

I am caring for my brothers with AIDS

IN PRAISE OF BLACK MEN

light skinned and nappy headed
Broad nosed

my Honesty
in Arms you

REMEMBERING PARIS

Standing face to face
Basking in the sunshine of the others smile
Looking too far into an uncertain future

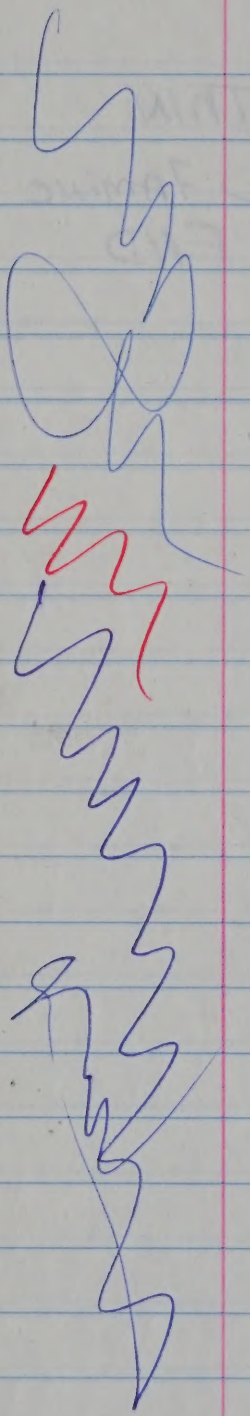
Your silence betrays you
My excitement facinates you
Our desires are like wine, seductive and enticing
Flowing freely from brother to ~~brother~~

CONSPIRACY

Dec 30 94

A few million fags / drug addicts / Niggers / crazed mothers / Italians / Cubans / Africans / Hemophiliacs / a bunch of undesirable and freaks
Sticking needles in their arms
Dicks up their asses
Turning tricks to support habits they can't afford otherwise
Who's gonna miss they ass
Who the fuck would stand up in their defense
I lost my child to AIDS and he was GAY
I MISS HIM / HE WAS ONLY 25 /
WHAT'S BEING DONE TO STOP THE SENSELESS SLAUGHTER OF OUR CHILDREN
They're too busy (cleaning themselves) / their children (brothers and sisters each other)
Or praying to their GOD'S for forgiveness
FORGIVENESS FOR ← This is to put a just end to all their rampant sinning
Yeah, I can see HOSEA, MARIA, LOUISE and JESUS saying
MY SISTER CONCHITA WAS A hooker
She prosituted to feed her body the Heroin It craved / Had to HAVE / NEEDED AIDS lived in the needles she shared with other Hookers
SHE WAS denied A catholic burial / SHES

BEEN DEAD 4 YEARS / SHE WAS SO THIN
SO FRAIL LIKE A poster child for FAMINE
WHEN WILL THIS MADDNESS END



Letter to BABY ~~SISTER~~ BROTHER

MARCH 95

How could you think That I would just decide to ABANDON my SOUL with reckless disregard
I WAS RAISED in the same household as you.
YOU KNOW ME
I'm NOT A STRANGER
AND I serve a God who knows I'm gay
AND I dont feel excluded from heaven ON the basis of my sexual orientation
Please, if you don't learn anything else about ME, believe me when I tell you that.
~~I~~ did not choose to be gay NO MORE than you choose to Preach the gospel.
How could you think That I would bring shame and dishonor on the houses of our MOTHER and Father, merely to satisfy desires that I could easily deny?
How could you think that I would be so CALOUSED so cruel?
How could you think that I would choose to be either black/GAY/or have AIDS without thinking me crazy?!
We all have crosses to be in life, perhaps these ARE mine

LOVE by

DEC 14

I am not a stranger
I am the same fat and red
screamin mess that was
pushed from your womb
into this cold and wonderful
world
Intensely curious, overly opionated
spirt born of fire, soul aglow with its flame
Different, but NOT a stranger

Product of sweat, passion, and desire
Second son, second scorned, same son
Complexion same as yours, hair same as yours